

## INVENTION

*G#m* *Em*  
I've been waking very early and with urgent despatch  
*G#m* *Em*  
You can feel so very brittle till there's a house upon your back  
*G#m* *Em*  
My feet have gotten harder, though they never touch the ground  
*G#m*  
I hold memory in my hand but I don't know what to do  
*Em*  
With all the things that I remember now

*C* *Em*  
And you know you've invented the wheel  
*C* *Em*  
When you feel that you've been rolled  
*C* *Em*  
And you know you've discovered money  
*C* *Em*  
When you feel that you've been sold  
*B7* *C* *G#m*  
And just what is that dripping sound that follows me around?

I've been sleeping very lately as insects tap against the light  
I'm everybody's creature of habit and of choice,  
A creature of the day and the night  
Grandma, I'm eating all my veges, at least that's what I think they are  
They've got meds for the fire in my belly and pills for the aching in my heart

And you know you've invented matches  
When you feel that you've been burned  
And you know you've discovered money  
When your body has to be earned  
And just what is that dripping sound  
That follows me around?

And you know you've invented the gods  
When you finally predict the rain  
And you know you've discovered money  
When you need to predict it again  
And just what is that dripping sound  
That always follows me around?